Money Maker

Throttle

Now listen, y'all got your hoverboards and your fuzzy shoes
What the hell is a Yeezy?
Hah, we used to glide, man, y'know what I'm talkin' about?
Talking about roller skates
Look so fine, every time you glide away
Talking about roller skates
Dancing queen be bad, don't put on the brakesNa-na-na, shake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, tie these skates and shake that bootyOh, stop
I got my skates on, laced tight
Don't need no gears, no motorbike
I got eight wheels, shake the heels
And my So-Ca baby got the pimp appeal
They like, Damn, that's tight, feather jeans that show me the light
Disco heaven closes up around eleven
Better shake your moneymaker 'cause you know what I be talkin' bout
Roller skates!Oh, you thought we are done
Hah, nuh-uh, never!
Come on, now shake your money maker
I said now shake your money maker
Na-na-na, shake your money maker, shaker your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money makerTalking about roller skates
Look so fine, every time you glide away
Talking about roller skates
Dancing queen be bad, don't put on the brakes
Tie these skates and shake that bootyShake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money maker
Shake your money maker, shake your money maker, ow!

Songwriters
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